

Missiskoui



Standard.

J. M. FERRES, EDITOR.

VOL. 2.

Let Justice preside and Candour investigate.

J. D. GILMAN, PRINTER.

NO. 21.

FREELIGHSBURG, L. C., TUESDAY, AUGUST 30, 1836.

POETRY.

IRISH MINSTRELSY.

BY S. LOVER, ESQ.

The following lines are founded on a very touching incident. It is related of Carolan, the Irish bard, that after his loss of sight, and the lapse of twenty years, he recognised his first love by the touch of her hand.

'True love can ne'er forget,
Fondly as when we met,
Dearest, I love thee yet,
My darling one!'

Thus sang a minstrel grey
His sweet impassioned lay
Down by the ocean's spray,
At rise of sun.

But withered was the minstrel's sight,
Morn to him was dark as night,
Yet his heart was full of light
As he this lay began,

'True love can ne'er forget,' &c.

'Long years are past and o'er
Since from this fatal shore
Cold hearts and cold winds bore
My love from me.'

Scarcely the minstrel spoke
When, quick with flashing stroke,
A boat's light o'er the silence broke,
Over the sea.

Soon upon her native strand
Doth a lovely lady land,
While the minstrel's love taught hand
Did o'er his sweet harp run,

'True love can ne'er forget, &c.

Where the minstrel sat alone
There that lady fair hath gone,
Within his hand she placed her own
The bard dropt on his knee.

From his lips soft blessings came—
He kissed her hand with truest flame,
In trembling tones he named her name,
Tho' he could not see.

But oh! the touch the bard could tell
Of that dear hand remembered well.
Ah! by many a secret spell
Can true love trace his own!

'True love can ne'er forget;
Fondly as when they met,
He loved his lady yet,
His darling one!'

STAND FROM UNDER.

The following story was told for an *ac-
tual fact*, by a sailor who solemnly affirmed
he knew it to be so; whatever else he
was, he certainly must have been a genius.

We were on board a slave ship, bound
to the coast of Africa. I had my misgivings
about the business; and I believe others
had them too. We had passed the
Straits of Gibraltar, and were lying off
Barbary, one clear, bright evening, when
it came my turn to take the helm. The
ship was becalmed, and every thing around
was as silent as the day after the deluge.
The wide monotony of water, varied only
by the glancings of the moon on the crest
of the waves, made me think the old fables
of Neptune were true; and that Amphitrite
and her Naiads were sporting on
the surface of the ocean, with diamonds in
their hair. These fancies were followed
by thoughts of my wife, my children, and
my home; and all were oddly enough jum-
bled together in a delicious state of ap-
proaching slumber. Suddenly I heard,
high above my head, a loud, deep, terrible
voice call out, 'Stand from Under!' I
started to my feet. It was the customary
signal when any thing was to be thrown
from the shrouds, and mechanically I sung
out the usual answer, 'Let go.' But no-
thing came. I looked up in the shrouds—
there was nothing there. I searched the
deck,—and found that I was alone! I
tried to think it was a dream—but that
sound, so deep, so stern, so dreadful, rung
in my ears, like the bursting of a cannon!

In the morning I told the crew what I
had heard. They laughed at me; and were
all day long, full of their jokes about
'Dreaming Tom.' One fellow among them
was most unmerciful in his railing. He
was a swarthy, malignant-looking Spaniard;
who carried murder in his eye, and curses
on his tongue; a daring lordly man, who
boasted of crime, as if it gave him pre-
eminence among his fellows. He laughed
longest and loudest at my story. 'A most
uncivil ghost, Tom,' he said; 'when such
chaps come to see me, I'll make 'em show
themselves. I'll not be satisfied without
seeing and feeling, as well as hearing.'

The sailors all joined with him; and I,
ashamed of my alarm, was glad to be silent.
The next night, Dick Burton took the
helm. Dick had nerves like an ox and
sinews like a whale; it was little he feared
on earth, or beneath it. The clock struck
one....Dick was leaning his head on the
helm, as he said, thinking of me or my
story, when that awful voice again called
from the shrouds, 'Stand from Under!'
Dick darted forward like an Indian arrow,
which they say goes through and through
a buffalo, and wings on its way, as if it
had not left death in the rear. It was an
instant, or more, before he found presence
of mind to call out, 'Let go!' Again no-
thing was seen, nothing heard. Ten nights
in succession, at one o'clock, the same un-

earthly sound rung through the air, making
our stoutest sailors quail as if a bullet-shot
had gone through their brains. At last,
the crew grew pale when it was spoken
of; and the worst of us never went to sleep
without saying our prayers. For myself,
I would have been chained to the oar all
my life to have got out of the vessel. But
there we were in the vast solitude of ocean;
and this invisible being was with us! No
one put a bold face upon the matter, but
Antonio, the Spaniard. He laughed at our
fears, and defied Satan himself to terrify
him. However, when it came his turn
at the helm, he refused to go. Several
times, under pretence of illness, he was ex-
cused from a duty which all on board
dreaded. But at last the captain ordered
Antonio to receive a round dozen of lashes
every night until he should consent to per-
form his share of the unwelcome office.
For awhile this was borne patiently; but
at length, he called out, 'I may as well
die one way as another....give me over to
the ghost!'

The night Antonio kept watch on deck,
few of the crew slept; for expectation and
alarm had stretched our nerves upon the
rack. At one o'clock, the voice called,
'Stand from Under!' 'Let go!' screamed
the Spaniard. This was answered by
a shriek of laughter, and such laughter, it
seemed as if the fiends answered each other
from pole to pole, and the bass was
howled in hell! Then came a sudden
crash upon the deck, as if our masts and
spars had fallen. We all rushed to the
spot....and there was a cold, stiff, gigantic
corpse. The Spaniard said it was thrown
from the shrouds; and when he looked on
it, he ground his teeth like a madman. 'I
know him,' exclaimed he, 'I stabbed him
within an hour's sail of Cuba, and drank
his blood for breakfast.'

We all stood aghast at the monster. In
fearful whispers we asked what should be
done with the body. Finally, we agreed
that the terrible sight must be removed
from us, and hidden in the depths of the
sea. Four of us attempted to raise it; but
human strength was of no avail....we might
as well have tugged at Atlas. There it
lay, stiff, rigid, heavy, and as immovable as
if it formed a part of the vessel.—The
Spaniard was furious: 'Let me lift him,'
said he; 'I lifted him once and can do it
again. I'll teach him what it is to come
and trouble me.' He took the body round
the waist, and attempted to move it. Slow-
ly and heavily the corpse raised itself up;
its rayless eyes opened; its rigid arms
stretched out, and clasped its victim in a
close death-grapple—and rolling over to
the side of the ship, they tottered an instant
over the waters—then with a loud
plunge sunk together. Again that laugh—
that wild, shrieking laugh,...was heard on
the winds. The sailors bowed their heads
and put up their hands to shut out the
appalling sound.

I took the helm more than once after;
but we never again heard in the shrouds
that thundering sound, 'Stand from Under.'

TRIAL AND EXECUTION OF ALI- BEAU.

This trial took place in the Court of
Peers, on Friday the 8th instant. Shortly
after ten o'clock, the prisoner was introduced
into the court, in custody of five mu-
nicipal guards, two of whom held him under
the arms, and led him to the box prepared
for him. The prisoner walked to the
bar with a firm step. His carriage was
erect, though his face was pale, and his
eyes cast down. As his advocate advanced,
he rose and shook hands with him. The
peers entered immediately afterwards.
The president asked the accused the pre-
liminary questions; to which the prisoner
answered that his name was Alibaud Lewis,
about 26 years of age, and that his birth
place was Nismes. The remaining an-
swers were candid and animated. He at-
tempted not to deny for one moment the
motives by which he had been actuated.
He confessed, with the calmness of one
who had long contemplated and made up
his mind to the situation in which he then
stood, that he had procured the cane gun
and practised with it, and bought the
poignard, all with a view to take the life
of the king on the first opportunity. His
object he said had been to arrive to a re-
public, by a general overthrow of every
thing.—His project, he said, he had first
conceived at Barcelona; which place he
left for the purpose of taking the life of
the King. Several witnesses, who had
been on intimate terms with the prisoner,
were called. It appears that the unhappy
man had been a soldier in the 15th infantry
a shopman and latterly a commercial trav-
eller. All the witnesses agree in giving
him an excellent character. He was de-
scribed as being honest, brave, generous
and modest. On the first day the Court

adjourned at half past five. They resumed
at a quarter to 11 o'clock on Saturday. He
again exhibited the utmost composure
of demeanor.

Alibaud afterwards rose and read in a
firm voice his defence, which went to clear
his honor. He condemned in energetic
terms, the conduct of the Attorney General,
who had, he said, debased himself by
the vile manner in which he had conducted
the prosecution against him. He then repre-
sented that the King had violated all his
oaths and promises. For himself, he
said, he was a tyrant that the people had a right to put him out
of the way. Alibaud then went on to
justify the doctrine of regicides, which he
maintained was a right invested in the people.
The president, however, finding he
was going on too far ordered him to sit
down, and refused to allow him to proceed
with his defence. In vain did the prisoner
insist on continuing; he was taken by two
municipal guards and forced to sit down.
He anew protested against the violence of
the guards, and handing his manuscript to
his counsel, he said, 'I confide you this
document.' The president ordered it to be
put into the hands of the officers of the
Court. M. Ledru, after some hesitation,
gave it to M. Sajou, who handed it to the
Recorder.

M. Boujour, the second counsel of Ali-
beau, rose and recommended his client to
the humanity of the court, which Alibaud
disclaimed with indignation.

The president asked Alibaud if he had
any thing to add to his defence?

The prisoner begged to be allowed to
continue his M. S.

The president said, that, if he abstained
from the expressions of regicide sentiments,
he might go on with his defence.

The paper was then placed in the pris-
oner's hand, who skipping over a few
leaves commenced anew. No sooner, how-
ever, had he read a few lines, in which
he ascribed to the King all the sufferings
of the people, and contended that it was
a praiseworthy act to drain their source by
destroying their author, than the president
interrupted him, and ordered him to sit
down. As he was paying no attention to
the president's injunction, but was proceed-
ing with his defence?

At two o'clock the court returned, and
the president, in the presence of the pris-
oner, proceeded to read the sentence. Louis
Alibaud was found guilty of having com-
mitted an attempt against the King's life,
on the 25th of June last, and for that crime
was condemned to the punishment of par-
cide. He was to walk to the scaffold
barefooted in his shirt, his head covered
with a black veil, and the sentence to be
read to him on reaching the place of ex-
ecution, in presence of the people. He was
moreover condemned to pay the cost of the
trial....and to be executed as soon as
the Attorney General should think proper.

The Paris papers seem to say, that the
speech must have made a great impression
upon the peers, as the Police agents were
sent round to journals, forbidding its pub-
lication on peril of seizure of the papers.

The Gazette de France and the Messen-
ger both appeared without the speech;
the latter having left a blank space intended
for its insertion, and containing in its
leading columns an energetic protest against
this new violation of the charter. This
threw the government into a fresh state of
alarm. Messengers were sent round to
make apologies, and the Moniteur was in-
structed to announce that the police agents
had acted without the knowledge of the au-
thorities. The trial created a wonderful
sensation in Paris.

THE EXECUTION.

The attending clergyman followed and
stood by him while the sentence of the
court was read....read not in accordance
with its own direction....in the presence
and in the hearing of the assembled people,
but in the presence of the soldiers, by whom
the people were removed and replaced.
This over, the executioner took off the
veil from the prisoner's head. The latter
exclaimed, 'farewell, my brave fellows.'
He was instantly seized by the executioner
and his aids—made to stand on the ledge
belonging to the plank—was strapped to it
with the rapidity of thought—the plank
descended—was pushed forward—the groove
in which the neck is inclosed was too small
and, suffering from the pressure, Alibaud
uttered a slight shriek, which had scarcely
escaped him, when the axe fell and he was
no more.

The mutilated remains of the wretched
man were then placed in the usual recepta-
cle—a huge oblong basket and removed
for interment to the cemetery of Mont
Parnasse. The aids of the executioner
poured several pails of water on the scaf-
fold and on the pavement, while the ex-
ecutioner himself repaired to a wine shop,

without the barriere, to draw his *process
verbal*. The Guillotine was dismounted, &
with the scaffold, placed on the vehicle by
which they had arrived, and at half past five
o'clock—that is precisely within half an
hour from the moment of the execution—
the guards, executioners, and the horrible
machinery of death, had left the Place St.
Jacques.

UPPER CANADA.

Kingston, August 9th.—During the re-
cent political discussions in the Lower Pro-
vince, some of the papers on both sides often
alluded to the probability of Canada being
incorporated with the United States as an
independent member of the Union. The
radical press contemplates the proba-
bility of such an event taking place with
pleasure and desire, and some constitution-
alists regard it as an event which is less
to be deprecated than the continuance of
their present vassalage to an anti-British &
anti-constitutional faction. In this province
there are but few who would directly fa-
vor any such change, in our political rela-
tions. Even several members of the ma-
jority in the late Assembly would oppose
it, Messrs. Perry, Roblin, Shibley, for in-
stance. When the time arrives that Cana-
da may safely assume the difficult task of
self-government, the wisest course would
be to become an independent Power, un-
der the protection of Great Britain. We
should thus gain all the advantages of in-
dependent government, without incurring
the evils of a premature dependence on the
one hand, or of an incorporation with the
States, on the other. To this incorpora-
tion there are several objections which are
almost if not altogether insuperable. The
States are very far from being at harmony
among themselves. Already their conflict-
ing interests have more than once brought
them to the verge of civil war, and whether
evil can be much longer averted, seems to be
very doubtful. The proba-
bility is that the Union will be broken
into at least two—the slave-holding, and
the non-slave-holding, States. Our neigh-
bors also appear to be fast tending to a
state of anarchy. Mob law seems to be
daily acquiring the ascendancy, and its con-
tinual outbreaks,—whether by obstructing
the course of justice, by taking ven-
geance into its own violent hands, or by
inflicting the most flagrant injustice, even
to murder at the impulse of its blind and
furious passions,...fill the minds of the best
men in the States with the most mel-
ancholy forebodings. Two murders have
been committed lately in New York; the
murderers were arrested and tried; ample
evidence was ready to convict them, but
they were acquitted. Their friends band-
ed together, took possession of the Court,
procured themselves to be on the jury,
detected the public prosecutor from produc-
ing important evidence, and thus secured
an acquittal. On this point we subjoin
the following remarks by a correspondent
of a New-York Paper:

'A few serious reflections might be ad-
vantageously appended, had we time to do it.
I think I see in this mockery of jus-
tice, (for by the admission, it was no better,) the elements of national destruction
—the very rock on which it is to be dread-
ed, American liberty will one day split.
Whenever the day shall come....and, if we
mistake not, we see the indications of its approach....whenever the day shall come in
which private feelings and interest shall be
allowed to stand in the way of public jus-
tice; when the sensibility of the commu-
nity shall require the concealment of villainy,
rather than its disclosure; when the
clamors of a mob shall be more influential
than the pure principle of right; when Jus-
tice holds her sceptre with so feeble a
grasp, that even libertines can snatch it
from her hand; when the guardians of our
civil rights succumb and quail before the
voice of anarchy and uproar; then know
that the day of our downfall draweth nigh.
Our republic degenerates into the worst of
democracies; and amid the seething and
boiling of the political caldron, the scum
and froth of the people will float to the top,
and establish itself in power upon the ruin
of our liberties.'

Nor is this lawless spirit confined to
New York, or any State or section of the
Union for it spreads and prevails more or
less through the whole of the United States.
We can hardly take up a single American pa-
per but there is some account of an outrage
in defiance of the laws recorded. American
liberty is fast sinking to that anarchy in
which every man does what pleases him
best, and violently assails all laws and all
persons that venture to interfere with him.

The men who could alter this state of
things dare not do it, for they depend upon
the mob for their continuance in office, &
must obsequiously humor their sovereign
lords and masters. Universal suffrage or
nearly that, makes the mob lords para-
mount; for as all officers are elective, ev-

ery officer of state, to the President him-
self, depends on the sovereign mob for his
office and the means of subsistence derived
therefrom.

Further of England it has been nobly
sung:

'Slaves cannot breathe in England; if their lungs
Receive our air that moment they are free;
They touch our country and their shackles fall.'

And the same glorious boast is applica-
ble to Canada: but we should lose that
glory if we were incorporated with the
States. The non-slave holding States, give
no protection to the slave, who may be
arrested and forced back to hopeless slave-
ry in any part of the United States. Only
lately a colored waiter at an hotel in New
York was arrested on pretence of his being
a runaway slave, and before he could obtain
witnesses to prove his freedom his case
was decided against him by the Recorder,
and he was hurried off to water the
Southern fields with his blood. Shall Can-
ada ever cease to give liberty to the slave?
No....if the spirit of true liberty animate
our people, they will never barter British
freedom—*freedom to all men*—for Ameri-
can freedom—which is freedom to some
men—hopeless slavery to all others. The
British constitution does not make liberty
consist in numerous elections, while it allows
the mob electors to restrain and trench on the
liberty of speech and action which should
be enjoyed by their fellows, and withdraws
every kind and degree of freedom from a
vast number of their fellow men. 'No man
having tasted old wine, straightway
desireth the new: for he says the old is
better.' So no man having enjoyed old
British liberty, will wish to exchange the former
for the latter, for he knows the old is better.
Under the most favorable circum-
stances the objections to a union of Car-
ada with the States are so numerous and
weighty that we think they will never be
surmounted.—*Herald*.

**IMPORTANT DECISION.—Title to Church
Property.**—Two trials of great importance,
as affecting the future peace and prosperity
of Wesleyan Methodism in this Province

complied with, the House declare they will never grant any more supplies. Thus that House has used their constitutional power of refusing supplies, and used it not harshly nor with levity, not for purposes inferior to the means, the ordinary cause of complaint, but they have used a power derived from their constitution to which it is opposed. But the grievance of this House of Assembly is not the abuse, but the continuance of the very Constitution which called them together. And they term this stopping of the supplies constitutional: it is therefore constitutional to destroy the constitution. Absurdity can go no further.

Here is no question of sedition or of treason. Let the constitution have at least sufficient force to save those who would destroy from what they might have else incurred. But here is an actual dissolution of the government. Here is a refusal to administer it on the part of those to whom a share has been entrusted by the King and Imperial Parliament. A boon once most earnestly solicited, and praised by the receivers, is now thrown away with contumely and complaint. What is to be done?

There are but two courses to pursue. One is to concede everything. The other is—but let us see what Ministers will propose. Will it be a third and impossible measure?

March of Intellect.—It is not generally known that Ali Pacha has attached regular bands of military music to each of his regiments, with European instructors, who teach the Arab musicians, according to European notes of music, to play on European instruments the popular marches & airs of England, France, and Germany. A distance from Cairo he has established a permanent military hospital, and placed it under European surgeons, and the same rules are adopted in it as prevail in the best regulated hospitals in Europe, he has also formed, in connection with it, a school of medicine and anatomy, in which not only botany, mineralogy and chemistry are taught, but human bodies are publicly dissected by those who profess the Mahomedan religion, and who are publicly rewarded in the heart of a great Mahomedan city, for the skill and knowledge they display in dissections. Carriage roads are being constructed between Alexandria and Cairo, and also between Alexandria and Rosetta, and Damietta, and stage coaches to be used on these roads are being built according to a model of one sent to Egypt by a coach maker of this country. There are at present steam-boats which are constantly navigating the Nile. The Pacha has also patronised the employment of Mr. Briggs, of two engineers, sent out from this country, for the purpose of boring for water in different parts of the desert on this line. He has also patronized the publication of a weekly newspaper at Cairo, in the Arabic and Turkish language, for the instruction of his people. Lon. Pa.

MORE BEAUTIES OF REPUBLICANISM.

I. The black man Snow, who last summer got into trouble with some of the white kings of Washington, lately ventured to return to that city; but notwithstanding there was nothing against him, public feeling was so strong in a certain class, that he was forced to leave the city to prevent any unpleasant occurrence. Do our republican liberals admire such a sample of 'public opinion'?

.2. The following is too characteristic of democratic security to be abridged:—

From the Camden (N. J.) Mail, of Wednesday,

Another outrage.—We have been informed within a few days of another lawless disturbance of our peace by a gang of ruffians from the purlieus of the city opposite nearer home than the one we spoke of in our last. The scene of this was on Coopers Creek, where a band landed upon the farm of Mr. Clement Kinsey, one day last week, who proceeded very deliberately to rob his orchard; just as they had loaded themselves with fruit, they were discerned by a young man living with Mr. K. who ordered them off, and followed them to the creek. Before he reached it, they had got on board their boat and pushed off, and after leaving the shore a short distance they ceased rowing, and ordered the young man, who had remained standing on the bank to throw down a stone which he had picked up, and still held in his hand. Not complying with the order immediately, one of the villains said he would make him do it, and suiting the action to the word, seized a gun, (for it seems they seldom go upon these pirating excursions without arms,) and fired at the young man, wounding him in several places, some of the shot striking him in the face, endangering the sight of his eyes. They then made the best of their way off exulting no doubt, at their exploit.

Scarce a week passes that we do not hear of outrages of a similar character, and the patient endurance of our garden farmers is exhausted. We repeat the observation made last week, that nothing short of the severest punishment our laws can inflict, will put a stop to these lawless depredations, and ensure protection to our citizens.

3. Our readers may remember something of the 'excitement,' which led to the destruction of the office of a St Louis journal for having censured the disorganizing charge of Judge Lawless. Well, the victim of 'pure democracy' transferred the fragments of his establishment to Alton in the same state. Not to be outdone by

the sovereigns of Alton immediately broke the press to pieces and scattered the type on the wharf. They were quite right, for Judge Lawless concedes to 'the many' the right of rioting with impunity or, in other words, proclaims that practically as well as theoretically the fundamental principle of a 'pure democracy' is 'might makes right.'

The sovereigns of the United States have at least one advantage over our republican liberals, for their 'wants and wishes' are faithfully expressed by the public journals.

The Sunday Morning News speaking of 'justifiable abolition riots,' says, that, 'No one regrets more sincerely than we do the frequent occurrence of such disgraceful scenes, but we are free to confess our gratification at the result,' and is very angry with the untried sufferers, because, when they are visited with a just and proper punishment, they cry out persecution, &c.' If farther evidence be wanted, we subjoin the remarks of the New York Sun:—

The Courier and Enquirer, which stands among the earliest and the foremost champions of this fatal principle, lately said concerning slavery riots, such as those that occurred the other day at Cincinnati, 'We wish the law to maintain its supremacy; but we do think that the voice of a most undoubted and most overwhelming majority of our people, should in all instances exercise its legitimate rights to put down a pestilent fanaticism.'

That is to put down by violence, tarring and feathering, and murder, which are contrary to law, and yet allow the law to maintain its supremacy! Either a Vicksburg or a Cincinnati mob may do the former, but they cannot do the latter at the same time, even with the aid of the Courier and Enquirer. So the Evening Star lately said concerning the violation of our national faith and constitutional law towards Mexico, in the affair of Texas—

'The public servants, entrusted temporarily with power, can do nothing against the public voice clearly and almost unanimously expressed.'

How clearly and almost unanimously expressed? Through the columns of newspapers devoted to land companies and speculators? or at public dinners got up at their expense? But we contend that if it were expressed in one loud voice from Maine to Georgia, it ought not to be listened to, if it were in opposition to the laws and constituted authorities which then exist, however temporarily. 'Let the people make the laws,' is the first principle of government, and 'Let the people obey the laws,' is a second, without which the first is worse than useless.

Important News from the Creek Country—Renewal of the War.—By the Charleson steam packet Columbia, Capt. Halsey by which we have our southern files of Saturday, we have the unpleasant intelligence of the renewal of the Creek hostilities. By accounts received at Augusta, (Geo.) July the 29th, we learn that a battle was fought in Stewart county, near fort M'Creary, July 24th, 28 miles below Columbus, between 250 hostile Creeks, who crossed the Chattahoochee, and attacked 90 of the Georgian volunteers, which latter were defeated with five killed. It is supposed 30 of the Indians were killed, as seven were found dead. As soon as the news reached Gen. Sanford he despatched six companies in pursuit to exterminate the hostilities if possible. Travelling by the stage route, which is well guarded, is still considered perfectly safe. The Standard and Union of the 27th in alluding to the foregoing, asks:—

Where is Gen. Jessup? and how does it happen that he has closed the war and disbanded the army, while the country is full of hostile savages?

A letter from Col. Blackshear to Gov. Schley, of Georgia, dated July 24th, states that a corps of about 200 volunteers had overtaken a party of some 60 to 100 Indians, and after a running fight of three miles through cypress ponds, and bays, and canebrakes, the latter were routed with the loss of 22 killed, and 18 of the women and children taken prisoners, and 2 killed, on the part of the whites, and 9 wounded.

From Florida.—By the Charleston steam packet, we have further particulars of the late action at Micanopy. Capt. Ashley had 50 men, and was relieved by a detachment from Micanopy under Lieut. Temple. The evacuation of Fort Drane is suspended. Accounts from St. Augustine of a late date, state the number of Seminole warriors still capable of taking the field at 7000. Several runaway negroes employed as spies, had been captured and imprisoned at St. Augustine.

From Key West.—Lieut. Lieb, with 20 marines, was to leave Key West June 21st in the United States schooner Motto, capt. Armstrong, on an expedition to destroy the Coonte Mills, near Cape Florida and the New River, the Indians having reserved those factories, after driving off the inhabitants, for the purpose of facilitating the preparation of arrow root. An attack on Indian Key was apprehended, as the Indians are becoming very bold in that quarter, several of their canoes having been observed making a reconnaissance at Mattacumbee.

Mobile, Ala., July 20, 1836.

'On Saturday last I saw such a sight as I really never wish to witness again, it appeared to me to be barbarous & cruel.—The steamboats Meridian and Lewis Cass arrived at our wharves with about 2,600 Indians from Montgomery.... There were men, women and children rep-

resented, from the age of one year to that of 134 years: these poor, miserable mortals were huddled together as close as bees in a hive: only think of two thousand six hundred in two boats, and upwards of 100 whites, in the summer time! Many of them were chained—many of them were sick—some had died and some were dying. The wives of some of them were employed in cooking.

The celebrated chiefs Nea Emathla and Neo Micco were among them, but they were not chained. They frequently on their passage had to address the mass: telling them not to murmur, but quietly submit, and they would soon be at their new home. A company of about 80 guarded them to this city. They left in the night to go to Arkansas by the way of New Orleans. What a time there will be when they all get sick out at sea—chained and unable to assist themselves, and nobody provided for their assistance: what wretchedness, and all to be witnessed in a land where liberty is said to dwell. Did you but hear their sorrowful tales for themselves, you would indeed pity them; they have been shamefully robbed and ill-used, by a set of people who reside among them, calling themselves Indian traders. It is at least to be hoped when they find a home in Arkansas, they will be allowed to have rest and quiet.'

The poor Indian.—We remember that some weeks, or months, ago, the Times & various other administration papers were pleased to be sarcastic upon the Commercial especially, and also upon several journals which agreed in sentiment with the Commercial, for certain expressions of commiseration for the wrongs and sufferings of the red men; and the laborious jesting of the Times was introduced to the reader with the same heading or catchword, that we have placed at the beginning of this paragraph. 'The poor Indian' was deemed a fit subject for their mirth. We ask them now to read the foregoing letter, which we copy from the Philadelphia Gazette, and say whether 'the poor Indian' may not truly exclaim, 'the tender mercies of the white man are cruel.'

Gubernatorial Rencontre.—The Portland Advertiser publishes an extract from a letter from Ohio, describing a singular rencontre between General Boynton, of Ohio, and the Hotspur Governor of Michigan.—The writer was a witness of the scene—which took place at Detroit. It appears that a conversation arose relative to the boundary line and the admission of Michigan with the Union. Offended at some remarks that Gen. B. inadvertently dropped while dining at the American Hotel, Mason seized the carving knife, and made an attempt to *heart* him. Gen. B. saw his movement in time to ward off the blow, wrenched the knife from him—threw him on the floor—put his foot on him and tore his coat to pieces—then threw him into the street, seized a loaded horsewhip, and gave him a severe flagellation, and the writer remarks, 'soon cooled his ire.' Governor Mason must have had a lesson, which will teach him to be careful in future how he attempts to enforce his arguments by means of the carving knife. If his conduct was as represented, he has shown himself unworthy of the station he occupies. He should forthwith be degraded from his office of governor, and appointed head waiter at the American Hotel. He must be better qualified to flourish a carving knife than to preside over the administration of the state.

Slavery in the French Colonies.—The Parisian journals of Thursday contain the report of a very interesting debate, which took place on the preceding day in the Chamber of Deputies, upon the subject of slavery in the colonies of France. The chief advocate for the emancipation of the slaves was M. de la Martine, the poet, who has already proved by his writings the great influence which he exercises over the sympathies and feelings of men. Upon this occasion he appears to have succeeded in the more difficult task of conciliating their antipathies; for, with all the opposition of self interest, which sets so little value upon abstract rights, and which are powerful in the chamber, the planters being there strongly represented, he and his fellow labourers wrung from the assembly an admission of the impolicy, as well as cruelty, of continuing the system of slavery in the colonies. He contended that emancipation would be advantageous to the colonists themselves who, he said, could never enjoy tranquility so long as they knew that the principle of insurrection was daily at work for their destruction. 'The right of property which man assumed over man,' the hon. deputy termed a blasphemous outrage to the Creator, and that such a pretended right should be sanctioned by law was a disgrace to civilized society.' He, in conclusion, observed that he was not opposed to an indemnity to the owners of slaves. M. de Tracy congratulated the chamber on the progress which the question of negro emancipation had made in the public mind. Formerly such a question could not have been discussed within those walls without subjecting the advocate of the slave to the reproach of hostility to the principles of order and the interests of his country. The hon. deputy further observed, that in the British Colonies, where the slaves have been enfranchised, a considerable commercial improvement has taken place. The Minister of Marine, observed, in reply to these appeals, that the government was not indifferent to the great importance of

this question, but he thought that the measure should be brought about by degrees, and that the slaves should, by instruction and education, be rendered fit to enjoy the blessings of freedom. He then solemnly denied that he had ever said slavery ought never to cease in the colonies. The newspapers, generally, re-echo these humane sentiments, and join in congratulating the country upon the progress which the question has made in France. Colonial emancipation, they now confidently say, is only a question of time....the principle has been formally conceded.

Foreign.

The late murderous attempt upon the life of the King of the French, appears to have excited a very lively sensation, not only in the capital, but throughout the Departments. Various Addresses had been presented to his Majesty and a number of others were in preparation, congratulating him on his escape, and reprobating in strong language the conduct of the criminal. The most important of all is, that offered by the Chamber of Deputies. The following is a copy of it, and also of his Majesty's reply:—

SIRE,—The Chamber and the country are deeply indignant, but the public confidence is not shaken. We place it, above all, Sire, in the person of your Majesty, who appears to be exposed to such proofs only for the purpose of displaying in the eyes of a nation, which is ever the friend of true courage, that magnanimity which so eminently distinguishes the King of the French. Sire, whenever your august head becomes a mark for assassins, each of us would willingly make a remnant of his body. The rebels attack, in the person of the King, the vital principle of order and peace, on which depends the welfare of the country. This principle we will defend by closing more firmly around that dynasty which France has raised to the throne only because she considered it worthy of consolidating the revolution of July. Sire, the enemies of the public tranquillity were too deeply affected by seeing how, under the loyal government of your Majesty, every thing was becoming stable in the midst of a prosperity which almost may be considered a prodigy. It becomes a necessity for them to endeavor to stop the current. A fanatic had conceived the atrocious idea of a new crime, but an invisible hand averted the blow.

Let us hope that a firm and vigilant administration may find the means of drying up the source of these disastrous attempts. Rely, also, upon the Chamber, Sire; the absent Deputies will not disown the sentiments of those who are present; we are all unanimous in detesting such crimes, and we are willing to combine in preventing a repetition of them. Amidst the most profound grief, in those days of anxiety, sometimes preserved for the most tender and generous minds, Providence affords means of compensation! Our excellent Queen will find them in the affection of a whole nation, in that pure love we bear towards her family. Her sons will soon return. Whenever they pass they will be received with the same sentiments with which we are animated, and they will traverse France hailed by repeated cries of 'Vive le Roi'!

At the conclusion, cries of 'Vive le Roi' were repeatedly uttered by the Deputies.

HIS MAJESTY'S ANSWER.

'I cannot express my emotion on the sentiments you have testified toward me. You have habituated me to receive them on very painful occasions similar to the present. But I cannot refrain from telling you how deeply they have impressed my heart, and what consolation and confidence is derived from them. Yes, gentlemen, it is with your support and your concurrence, in contending against faction, that we shall prevent a return of those deplorable attempts which would be of little importance if they concerned me alone; but it is France that is attacked through me, as your president has said—it is social order, it is our laws.'

Here his Majesty was interrupted by a general acclamation of Vive le Roi! Yes! Yes! All! All! cried the deputies with a force we cannot render.

'You know that I remain at my post whatever may be the danger; that my devotion to France is unbounded; and that I am ever ready to die in the breach, in defending that which France has confided to me, and which I have sworn to maintain.'

Here the cries of Vive le Roi! were repeated with an enthusiasm beyond all expression.

'I cannot sufficiently repeat to you how deeply I am affected by your sentiments. I thank you in the name of the Queen and my family. You may well conceive their sensation at the terrible moment. When the explosion was heard, the Queen was in my carriage, opposite to me, seated by the side of my sister. After such a shock they have both need of the consolations you have afforded them. Nothing can be more delightful to us than the manifestations of the sentiments with which you have surrounded me. I am deeply sensible of them, and the recollection of them will never depart from my heart, nor from those of my family.'

These words, which the King pronounced with great emotion, were followed by fresh acclamations.

The coolness and self-possession which Louis Philippe has always evinced, when made the object of attacks similar to that which called forth the preceding address,

have raised him materially in the estimation of the French nation, by whom true courage is always readily appreciated. Instead of injuring the cause of his dynasty the repeated attacks made upon his life have created a warm and very general sympathy in his favor and tended more to confirm his authority than either the powers of argument, or the eloquence of his most staunch and intelligent supporters could effect. He has in consequence felt himself so strong as to carry through measures which formed part of the celebrated ordinances of POLIGNAC in 1830 and added nearly one third to the annual taxes of his Kingdom, without any violent disturbances taking place, or even any warm opposition being made by the Chambers....London Paper.

According to the Spanish news furnished by the Courier's correspondents, the British and French auxiliary legions are very indignant at the scurvy treatment they experience at the hands of the Queen and the Ministers at Madrid. General Bernelle's French army is represented as being in a state of disorganization, with desertions constantly taking place. General Evans has refused to accept the order of San Fernando, which was transmitted to him in an informal and insulting manner. Gen. Espartero has been placed in command over him; and there are rumours of his speedy return home with the Legion. He is left to sustain the whole brunt of the war; whilst Cordova is playing the courtier, perhaps the traitor, at Madrid, and his troops are comfortably quartered in Vitoria. Financial difficulties gather around the Ministry. The bills drawn by Menendez on the treasury of Cuba, and negotiated by the Paris house of Rothschild, have been returned under protest; and the Ministers have been required to take them up, or give the bankers security for their amount; neither of which can they do at present; though, if they are enabled to proceed with sales of national property, they may be able to raise a little ready money. It is stated in the French papers, that a conspiracy has been discovered among the Liberals of Catalonia, to unite that Province with Aragon and Valencia, and found one independent kingdom. It is also said that Mina has taken an active part in the plot....Spectator.

Perilous Feat.—The subjoined paragraph, from the Chambersburg Repository, details the performance of a remarkable feat by a little girl of nine years of age. Yesterday week, the little daughter of Mr. Sciarra, the Italian equilibrist, aged about nine years, performed the astonishing and perilous feat of walking a rope stretched across the public square of this borough. One end of the rope was fastened to a poplar tree on the east side of the square, and the other secured through a garret window in the garret of the Franklin hotel, three story building, on the west side. She walked the whole length of the rope, a distance of about a hundred and sixty feet, into the window! It was a most thrilling spectacle. The breathless stillness which prevailed during the passage, and the spontaneous burst of joy, when she entered the arms of a gentleman at the window, fully evinced the intense anxiety of the assembled multitude for the safety of the interesting little creature. We understand that from ninety to one hundred dollars were collected for her on the occasion.

Inquisitiveness.—It is supposed that the Americans have attained the greatest art in parrying inquisitiveness, because they are more exposed to it; but a well known civic wag at a late political excitement maintained a defensive colloquy with a rustic inquisitive, which could hardly have been excelled by any transatlantic performer. Travelling post he was obliged to stop at a village to replace a horse's shoe, when Paul Pry of the place bristled up to the carriage window, and without waiting for the ceremony of an introduction, exclaimed—'Good morning, sir! horse cast a shoe I see. I suppose you are going to —'; here he paused, expecting the name of the place to be supplied, but the citizen answered, 'you are right, sir! I generally do go there at this season!' 'I—hum—do ye, & no doubt you be come from —'; 'right again, sir, I live there!' 'Oh, aye, do ye...but I see it be a London shay. Pray, sir, be there any thing stirring there?' 'Yes, plenty of other chaises!' 'Aye, of course; but what do folks say?' 'Their prayers every Sunday!' 'That's not what I mean; I wish to know if there is any thing new and fresh?' 'Yes, bread and herrings!' 'Anan you be a queer chap. Pray, Muster, may I ask your name?' 'Fools and clowns call me Muster; but I am in reality one of the frogs of Aristophanes, and my genuine name is Brekeekes Knoax. Drive on, postillion.' Eng. Pa.

You Black Tivil.—Some years since, when the only mill for grinding anything for several miles was in this village, then but small settlement of log houses, an honest old Dutchman, living up the Owasco lake, brought his grist to mill to be ground; and towards nightfall, having accomplished his object, mounted his old mare, with his meal, on his return home. He had eight or ten long miles to ride, and the most part of it through woods, with snow and then a clearing.—Some six or seven miles of the way was performed, and the moon, which had lighted his way thus far, was nearly set, when all of a sudden, his old mare stopped short, and would not budge an inch. In vain he labored the

old beast,—start ahead a hair, she would not. It was so dark that he could not see objects distinctly a few feet from him, and what 'de dunderation' to do he did not know. At length, dismounting, he thought he would give the *critter* a mouthful of meal, hoping by that means to coax her along; accordingly, he untied the mouth of the bag, and made an opening large enough for one hand, which he thrust in, while the other was employed to prevent spilling his meal. As he was about drawing his hand from the bag, he felt himself suddenly embraced behind with a hug that made him grunt loudly; and casting his eyes over his shoulders, he discovered who was giving him the loving embrace—it being a large black bear. 'O ho! I sees vat is de madder now,' says he, 'you vant de meal, does you? Vell, den, and you shall have it,' he continued, and drawing his hand forth with as much as he could clench, he threw it suddenly into the eyes of brain, which completely blinded him, and caused him to let go his hold, growling in agony, and bounding first one way and then the other. 'You vanted de meal, tidi you, you plack tivil! vell, den, vous got em nous; and I will leave you!' So, tying up his bag, and mounting his old mare, he ha-ha-had a hearty laugh, and jogged on his way home, which he reached in safety, tickling himself at his narrow escape.—[Auburn Miscellany.]

Yesterday, came on before Mr. Justice Pyke and a special jury, the case of John Jones, vs. the proprietor of the *Canada Mail Coach and Steamboat Company*, for damages sustained by the upsetting over the river bank last November, of one of the defendants waggons, in which the plaintiff, a tradesman lately arrived in the country, was proceeding from Coteau du Lac to the Cascades. The defendant was confined three weeks in Montreal, from the injuries he sustained on the occasion. After the examination of witnesses on both sides, the jury retired, and soon after returned into Court, with a verdict for the plaintiff, assessing the damages at £25. Mr. Fisher, for plaintiff; Mr. Grant, K. C. and Mr. Taylor, for defendants.—*Mont. Her.*

In virtue of an order issued to that effect by the Executive Government, five prisoners were conveyed last night to the British America steamboat, for Quebec, from whence they proceed to England, and subsequently to New South Wales for life. They were, William Lane, for burglary, Francis Xavier Leclaire,—Vaillancour, and George Rolland, for pocket picking, and Andre Kellerstein, for returning from banishment, many of whom have been for years confined in our gaol under a recurred sentence of death.—*Gaz.*

The British North American Bank Bill was sanctioned on the 4th July. We have searched in vain through the Parliamentary debates in our English papers for any notice of this Bill; but we believe that the only clause of consequence which it contains, is one empowering the company in England to sue and be sued in the name of their cashier or manager. Shares, on 7th June, sold at from £12 to £13 sterling for £10 paid in.

The whole of the shares of the Bank reserved for Quebec having been taken up, and the deposit of £10 sterling paid upon the same, a Provisional Committee for managing the branch at that city has been named. It consists of the following gentlemen:—James Dean, J. M. Fraser, Pierre Pelletier, George Pemberton, and William Philips, Esquires. Arrangements are in progress for commencing business in Quebec with the least possible delay....*Ib.*

To the Editor of the *Missiskoui Standard*.

Sir:—Having for some time passed reluctantly viewed a contemptible evil which prevails in the part of the county of L'acadie wherein I am a resident, and having long waited in vain, under the expectation that individuals more materially concerned would take it upon themselves to publicly expose the unavoidable bad effect of its prevalence, I think it my bounden duty to lay before the public, and to manifest to my fellow Inhabitants that at last our Nominal Artisan, Doctor Quack, M. P. P. has divested himself of his assumed mantle, and that he has stepped upon the stage in a manner more characteristic of himself and alas! I am sorry to say very prejudicial to the privileges of his Majesty's subjects in this place, but particularly those who are so unfortunate as to be at enmity with the hon. Artisan, and residing within the immediate reach of the renowned power of his frequent display of Oratory. To make his proceedings more conspicuous, Sir, it may probably suffice to cite a minor circumstance of his presumption with the sincere hope that it will be the instrument of awakening the hon. Artisan to a sense (if not before sensible) of the evils resulting from his adopted course. You have undoubtedly heard, Mr. Editor, that respectable loyal inhabitants of this place had got up a petition for his Excellency praying that certain adequate and proper persons therein mentioned should be appointed Commissioners for the summary trial of small causes in this Seigniory, and that through formal deficiency of the said petition and other matters not known to me, it had not its desired effect, and what should our hon. Artisan do but in the mean gets up a petition for his Excellency, under his own respectable management, purporting that the now presiding commissioners were more fit and proper persons to discharge the duties incumbent on the office, and in consequence of which the individuals so recommended were accordingly nominated

to the office, and now Sir, to unwreath the sequel before those gentlemen commissioners (whose appointment I before observed was attained through his sole management) our hon. Artisan takes unsolicited liberty to pettifog ~~various~~ matters pending between individuals, even against widows, which Sir, has proved very injurious, and is a monstrous obstacle to the administration of equitable justice under the ordinance, not that I hereby intend to insinuate that the presiding gentlemen commissioners are thereby directly waved from the known path of justice—but that they being as yet inexperienced in the Etiquette of courts and unquestionably placing profound confidence in the sincerity of the hon. Artisan, it is therefore to be believed that at least they may be bewildered, and in consequence adopt a different course than they would were they coolly to deliberate, or if at all, not be acted upon by a person who himself must know it to be too condescending to be consistent with his Artisanship, and consequently pregnant with bad results to himself as well as the community in general.

Your obedient servant,
CANADIAN JUSTICE.
Seigniory of Deler, Co. of L'acadie,
20th August, 1836.

MISSISKOU STANDARD.

FREELIGHSBURG, AUGUST 30, 1836.

'All the world is a stage.' Lower Canada, being a part of the world, is, therefore, at least part of the stage. Let us examine the actors with reference to party. There are two grand parties—The Tory and Radical. The Tory comprehends all of English and Irish origin, the descendants of the loyalists of the revolution, and a vast number of Americans who have recently settled in the province; the Radical comprehends all the French population, some Americans who have recently settled here, Jenmy Leslie, the Scotchman, and the ex-Tory ex-Protestant, Dr. E. B. O'Callaghan, the Irishman.

Then again the Tory party is divided into sections or platoons, which respectively represent the Tory, the Whig, the Whig-radical, the Radical and the Republican in English politics;—but here they are *en masse* called Tory, because they are all opponents of the French party. As a grand party they oppose an elective council, the yielding of the waste lands of the Crown into the hands of the French, and they demand a share in the representation in the House of Assembly, the establishment of Register offices, and the abolition of the feudal tenure, with other matters of minor import. And so, as a grand party; they play their part. Let us review them by platoons, or to speak theatrically, in groups—and first, the Tory. He is the same here as at home. He possesses the finest sentiments of honor, the noblest spirit of patriotism, devoted loyalty to his King, an unyielding determination to support the prerogatives of the Crown, united with a watchful jealousy for the rights of the people. He defends the constitutional act, (the charter of our liberties, as Sir Francis B. Head called it,) in all its sections & clauses, because it is the constitutional act, and he opposes even the smallest change in it, because the change even of a letter would be an innovation and form a precedent for more. And so he plays his part. But there is a difference between the English Tory in Canada and the English Tory in England. The difference arises from the difference of circumstances. In Canada he desires not the union of church and state, in England he would not listen to their separation. The reason is obvious. The constitutional act for Canada does not unite them,—the constitution of Britain is dead if they are separated.

Next comes the whig. He too is a friend to British connexion for its own sake. He is consistent in his principles, as a Canadian, and thinks he is consistent also as one of the genus known by his name at home. The English Whig, in point of fact, makes an excellent Canadian Tory—barring that he courts popularity a little, the Tory not at all. The whig would oppose an elective Council under any consideration—at least we think so. He is not so much given to innovation as he was. So he plays his part.

The Whig-radical and radical are pretty much the same. They are strange animals, and are hardly worth the honor of being separately distinguished. They support British connexion because it is cheapest. They have no idea of pure principle; in politics they are supple as eels, and cannot, therefore, appreciate the motives of the unbending Tory. They are of the same levelling propensity as the present ministry. They care not for church nor state except as means of giving them power; but, as they are not overstocked

with religion, one seldom will find them in *orders*, so they direct their whole ambition towards state preferments and church splendour. Their principles are expediency, and their practice the most gross illiberality, while at the same time they give themselves out to be the liberals. They are generally men of limited capacity for intellectual acquirements,—we speak of those in Canada,—and of limited political foresight. They seize on some wild abstract idea, and follow it with most indecent violence. They believe that religion is perfectly unnecessary 'in the present enlightened state of the world,' (words always in their mouths,) and would rather see a servant of God a bower of wood than give a sixpence for his support. They support the Council as now established only because, if it were elective, the election would fall into the hands of the French. They are the persons who originated the petition to the Royal Commissioners, praying an interference in church matters, which has created so much disunion among the Montreal constitutionalists. They are so insufferably illiberal, that they will persist in putting forward their own vagaries, although they know that their conduct must inevitably produce a schism in the constitutional ranks.

They yield nothing of their impracticable theories or 'naked abstractions,' for the sake of peace or of unanimity with other constitutionalists. Yet they are the liberals. The liberals make it a point of liberality to abuse, in unmeasured terms, all who have the illiberality to differ from them in opinion. In addition to their other good qualities they are more the slaves of party than any individuals of the other sections, and, what is worse, they are the blind adorers of their own opinions, under the name of 'public opinion.'

'Public opinion,' as they call it, is their God; their absurd theories and cant expressions are the attributes. They believe themselves infallible in their dogmas; they are at least incapable of being persuaded. Hence they are more mischievous as friends than as foes. And so they play their part.

Of the republicans, it would be ungenerous to speak; when we consider the dreadful blow, which their clan has received in the Upper Province. The late elections there, have left them no part to play.

One may find in the number of the newspapers of the province, one at least, for each of the platoons above named; and it may be asked, to which of them the *Missiskoui Standard* belongs. We answer, to none of them. It belongs to the Townships, and so does the *Farmers' Advocate*. Are you a subscriber?

On Monday the 22d. inst. Capt Ruiter one of the descendants of the old loyalists, had a splendid flag Staff raised at Nelsonville.—A certain radical, asked for what purpose the pole was raised, and was answered very promptly, that the place was named after Admiral Nelson, that the pole was raised to his honor and that 'England expects every man to do his duty.'

Our readers will be happy to see, that the enterprising Townships, to the East, are determined to make another trial of the French Assembly to pass an act, allowing them to build a Rail Road from the line to St. John's.

Accidents.—On the 23d inst., a French Canadian drove over a child of four years old, Sarah Stratton, at Abbott's corner, in St. Armand East, and killed her on the spot.

Mr. Hosea Briggs, while assisting at the raising of the frame of a house in Farnham, fell from a height of about eleven feet, upon a pile of stones and was killed. He was about 44 years of age, and has left a wife and five children to deplore his loss:

Married, at St. John's Church, Bedford, on Monday the 22d instant, Martin Solesbury, of St. Armand, to Miss Harriet Hungerford, of Stanbridge.

TEMPERANCE NOTICE.

The Quarterly Meeting of the Brome Temperance Society, will be held at the School House in School District No. 2, of said Brome, on Sunday, the 4th of September, at 1 o'clock, P. M. It is expected that an address will be delivered by the Rev. Mr. George W. Stone.

By order of the President.
JOSEPH A. JACKSON, Secretary,
Brome, 27th August, 1836.

Just Received.

The subscriber has just received at his store in HIGHGATE, an extensive stock of

Teas, Coffee,
Spices, Tobacco,
Domestic Cottons, &c. &c.
which he offers to his friends by wholesale, low
for cash or credit.

W. W. SMITH.

August 9, 1836.

Strayed

FROM the enclosure of the subscriber, on the 26th inst., a coal black

Mare;

Said Mare is about 7 years old, with a long fore-top, and white spot on the hoof. Whoever will return her to the undersigned, or give information where she can be found, shall be handsomely rewarded.

HIRAM ROUNDS,

Richford, Vt. August 30, 1836. V2 21tf.

Public Notice

IS hereby given, that the undersigned will petition the Provincial Legislature, at its ensuing session, for an Act authorising them and others to form a Joint Stock Company for the purpose of making a RAIL ROAD from the Province Line at Stanstead to St. Johns, Lower Canada, passing through Stanstead, Hatley, and Bolton, to near Knoulton's Mill, in Stukley, thence through a corner of Bolton, Bromé and Shefford, through Farnham, and the seigniories intervening, in the most direct route to St. Johns, to intersect the Champlain and St. Lawrence Rail Road at St. Johns.

And that they propose to require as Toll for Goods, Wares, and Merchandise, not exceeding thirty shillings per ton, and for each passenger, not exceeding fifteen shillings.

Asaph Knoulton, Seward Foster,
P. H. Knoulton, C. H. Jones,
Jacob Cook, Antonio Wood,
James Ball, Alvin Williams,
David Wood, Benjamin Martin,
Lee Knoulton, Shepherd Parker,
William Taylor, Stephen P. Knoulton
Shefford, August 8, 1836. V2 20tf.

Asaph Knoulton, Seward Foster,
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SINGULAR DREAM.

A WELL AUTHENTICATED FACT.

In the year 1814, the late Mr. and Mrs. Foster, who were lost in the Rothsay Castle steamer in 1831, were acquainted with three sisters residing in London, two of whom were very serious retiring women, and the third just as gay and volatile. They were all elderly; which rendered the gaiety of the third less becoming, and also inclined her the more easily to take offence at any remark made upon it, she hated the piety of her sisters, and opposed it in many petty spiteful ways; though they endeavored sedulously to accommodate themselves to her wishes, and to render the difference of their opinions as little disagreeable as possible.

One night, towards the close of the year 1814, she had been out at an assembly very late, and the next morning at breakfast was so remarkably different from her usual manner, that her sisters feared that she was either unwell, or had met with some misfortune that had affected her deeply; instead of her usual incessant chatter about every person she had met, every thing they wore, and had said, and done, she sat silent, sullen and absorbed; the gloom upon her brow was a mixture of temper and distress which seemed to indicate a fixed resolution formed upon circumstances disagreeable to her, as if she was determined to pursue her own will, though it should lead her into trouble, rather than pursue the course she knew to be right, but would reduce her to submit to the control of another. As she ate nothing, her sisters asked her if she were unwell. 'No.' What was the matter? 'Nothing.' Had nothing distressed her? 'She had no idea of people prying into what did not concern them.' The whole of the morning she spent in her own room, and at dinner the same scene as in the morning recurred; she ate little, never spoke but to answer uncivilly, and then with an appearance of depression and melancholy that spread their influence very powerfully over the cheerfulness of her companions. She retired to rest late, and with the spirit of one that expects from sleep neither alleviation nor refreshment.

The next morning she again scarcely tasted breakfast, and seemed in the same distressed, uncomfortable state as on the preceding day; her sisters again renewed their enquiries. She said, 'I am well, and nothing pains me.' Then you have something on your mind; why will you not tell us? do we not love you, have we not the same earthly interest as you, and can we seek any good but yours in our anxiety to share your sorrows?' 'Oh, you have superstitions enough of your own without mine being added: I shall not tell you what ails me; so you have no occasion to rack your curiosity; I dare say you would think it some spiritual triumph, but I laugh at such things; I am not quite old enough yet to be the victim of dreams and visions.' 'We do not believe in dreams and visions, Anne,' was replied; she answered harshly, 'No; and I do not intend you shall.' The sisters looked at each other, and remained silent.

The second day passed as the first. Anne was gloomy and moody, and her sisters both from pity and anxiety were unhappy. The third morning she again entered on the day as one who loathes the light, who has no object in living, and to whom the lapse of time in the prospect of futurity brings neither comfort nor hope. As her sisters looked on her one of them suddenly said, 'Anne, what was your dream?' 'Ha, what was it, you would give the world to know, but I shall not tell you, I thought you did not believe in dreams.' 'Neither do we in general, we know them to be the offspring of a disordered stomach, confused images and fancies, when reason is dormant, and the memory of them usually passes away as soon as we are engaged in our daily avocations; yet there is no doubt some dreams are no more sent in vain than any other affliction or warning. There is a verse in the Scripture, which mentions God as speaking. In the visions of the night, when deep sleep falleth upon man.' She laughed again!

'She answered, 'Well, if I must tell you, I must; no doubt it was very extraordinary and very frightful; I should have thought it the effects of the ball, but that I never saw any thing any where in the least like it.'

'I thought I was walking in the street of a great city; many people were walking there besides myself, but there was something in their air which immediately struck me; they seemed thoughtful and cheerful, neither occupied with business or with pleasure, but having about them such a dignity of repose, such high and settled purpose, such grace, and such purity, as never were stamped on mortal brow; the light of the city was also strange; it was not the sun, for there was nothing to dazzle; it was not the moon, for all was clear as day, it seemed an atmosphere of light; calm, lovely, and changeless. The buildings seemed all palaces, but not like the palaces of earth; the pavements were all alike of gold, bright and shining and clear as glass, the large and glittering win-

dows seemed like divided rainbows, and were made to give and transmit none but the rays of gladness; it was indeed a place to which hope may bend, and wherein charity might dwell. I could not help exclaiming as I walked along; 'these are the habitations of righteousness and truth; all was beauty, bright and perfect; I could not tell what was wanting to make me wish for an eternity in such a place, and yet its very purity oppressed me; I saw nothing congenial, though looks of kindness met me in every face of that happy throng. I felt nothing responsive. I turned in silence from their friendly greetings, and walked on alone, oppressed and sad. I saw that all went one way, and I followed, wondering the reason.'

'At length I saw them approach a building much larger and finer than the rest. I saw them ascend its massive steps, and enter beneath its ample porch, but I felt no desire to go with them, further than to the foot of the steps. I approached from curiosity. I saw persons enter who were dressed in every varied costume of the nations; but they disappeared within the porch, and then crossed the hall in white. Oh, that I could describe that hall to you! It was not marble, it was not crystal, it was not gold; but light, pure light, consolidated into form. It was the moon, without the coolness, it was the sun, without his dazzling ray; and within was a staircase mounting upwards, all of light, and I saw it touched by the snowy feet, and white and spotless garments of those who ascended. It was indeed passing fair, but it made me shudder, and I turned away. As I turned, I saw on the lower step one looking at me with an interest so intense, and manner so anxious, that I stopped to hear what he had to say; he asked in a voice like liquid music, 'Why do you turn away? Is there peace elsewhere? Is there pleasure in works of darkness? I stood in silence; he pressed me to enter, but I neither answered, nor moved; suddenly he disappeared, and another took his place with the same look and manner; I wished to avoid him, but I seemed riveted to the spot. 'Art thou come so far,' he said, 'and wilt thou lose thy labor? Put off thine own garments, and take the white livery here.' He continued to press me until I got weary and angry, and I said, 'I will not enter, I do not like your livery and I am oppressed by your whiteness.' He sighed and was gone. Many passed by me with looks of mingled kindness and pity, and pressed me to follow on with them, and offered me a hand up the steps which led to their mysterious change, but I rejected them, and stood melancholy and distressed.

'At length one bright young messenger came up to me, and entreated me to enter, with a voice and manner which I could not resist:—'Do not turn away,' he said, 'where canst thou go? Do not linger, for why shouldst thou weary thyself for nought? Enter thou and taste of happiness. Do not all tribes and colors press into that hall? Are they not clothed, and washed, and comforted?' He gave me his hand, and I entered the hall along with him.

'Here I was sprinkled with pure water, and a garment of pure white was put on me, and I know not how, but I mounted the white staircase with my happy guide. Oh! what a light burst upon me when I reached its summit! Mortal words cannot describe it, no mortal fancy conceive it. Where are the living sapphires—where are the glittering stars that are like the bright radiance on which I stood? Where are the forms either, or the looks of love that breathed in the innumerable company that moved around me? I sunk down overpowered and wretched; I crept into a corner, and tried to hide myself, for I felt that I had nothing in union with the blessed creatures of such a place; they were moving in a dance to the music, to the harmony of songs that never fell upon mortal ear; my guide joined in raptures, and I was left alone. I saw the tall forms all fair and brilliant in their ineffable felicity, their songs and looks of gratitude forming the circumstances and differences of each.'

'At length I saw one taller than the rest; one every way more fair, more awful, surpassing thought, and to him every eye was turned, and in his face every face was brightened. The songs and the dance were to his honor, and all seemed to drink from him their life and joy.—As I gazed in speechless and trembling amazement, one who saw me left the company and came where I stood. 'Why?' he asked, 'art thou silent? come quickly and unite in the dance and join in the song. I felt a sudden anger in my heart, and I answered with sharpness, 'I will not join in your song for I know not the strain; I will not unite in your dance for I know not the measure.' He sighed, and with a look of surprising and humiliating pity, returned to his place. About a minute after, another came and addressed me as he had done, and with the same temper I answered him in the same words; he seemed as if he could have resigned his own dazzling glory to have changed me: if heaven knows anguish, he seemed to feel it, but he left me and returned.—What could it be that put such temper into my heart?

'At length the lord of the glorious company of these living forms of light and beauty saw me, and came where I stood. I thrilled in every pulse with awe; I felt my blood curdle, and the flesh upon me tremble, and my heart grew hardened, my voice was bold. He spoke, and deep-toned music seemed to issue from his lips;

'Why sittest thou so still, when all around thee are glad? Come join in the dance, for I have triumphed! Come join in the song, for now my people reign.' Love ineffable, unutterable, beamed upon me as though it would have melted an heart of stone, but I melted not. I gazed an instant, and then said, 'I will not join in the song, for I know not the strain; I will not join in the dance, for I know not the measure.' Creation would have fled at the change of his countenance. His glance was lightning, and in a voice louder than ten thousand thunders, he said, 'Then what doest thou here?' The floor beneath me opened, the earth quaked, and the whirlwind encompassed me, and I 'sunk into tormenting flames.' With the fright I awoke.'

'There was silence for a time, for the sisters were struck with awe. They considered the dream, and the deep impression it had made. 'Anne,' said they, 'we cannot wish you to forget this dream, we surely believe it is from God....Your description of the Holy City is much the same as we find in the Bible; 'The city hath no need of the sun nor the moon to lighten it; for the temple of God is there, and the Lamb is the light thereof,' all who enter there must put off their own garments, that is, their own righteousness, and must be clothed with linen clean and white, even in the righteousness of the saints, and their righteousness is of me, saith the Lord. Those that walk in the heavenly temple, are those that have come out of tribulation and washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb; wisdom waits daily at the gates to call the sons of men into that temple, and the people of God wait to persuade their followers to tread in their steps. O dear sister, you know something of the way; do hearken to the faithful warning, join us, and walk in the path that leads to heaven.' Anne's brow again darkened, and she answered, 'I will do as I please, I do not intend to preach to me.' She continued in this melancholy state until the end of the week, and was found in her own room a corpse; no one knows the cause of her death; she died without disease, and without change.

[Landmark.]

TERMS.

Ten shillings currency per year, payable at the end of six months. If paid in advance 1s. 3d. will be deducted. If delayed to the close of the year 1s. 3d. will be added for every six months delay. Grain and most kinds of produce taken in payment.

To mail subscribers the postage will be charged in addition.

No paper discontinued, except at the discretion of the publishers, until arrears are paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Six lines and under, two shillings for the first insertion, and 6d. for every subsequent insertion.

Above six lines and not exceeding ten, two shillings and nine pence; every subsequent insertion seven pence half penny.

Above ten lines, 3d per line for the first insertion, and one penny for each subsequent insertion.

A liberal discount to those who advertise by the year.

Advertisements not otherwise ordered will be inserted till forbid in writing and charged accordingly.

Communications must be addressed to JAMES

MORRIS FERREZ, Editor; and if by mail, post paid.

STANDARD AGENTS,

Daniel Campbell, Pigeon-hill.
Elihu Crossett, St. Armand.
Dr. H. N. May, Philipsburg.
Galloway Freleigh, Bedford.
Capt. Jacob Ruiter, Nelsonville, Dunham.
Albert Barney, P. M., Churchville.
Jacob Cook, P. M., Brome.
P. H. Knowlton, Brome.
Samuel Wood, M. P. P., Farnham.
Whipple Wells, Farnham.
Henry Boright, Sutton.
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Persons, wishing to become Subscribers to the Mississauga Standard, will please leave their names with any of the above Agents, to whom also, or at the Office in Freleighsburg, all payments must be made.

REV. H. N. DOWNS,

Vegetable Balsamic

ELIXIR;

FOR
Coughs, Colds, Consumptions,
Croup, Catarrh, Asthma, Whooping
Cough, and all diseases of the
Chest and Lungs.

PRICE 75 CENTS.

Sold wholesale by the Proprietor, at Georgia, Vt. and by J. CURTIS, Druggist, St. Albans, Vt. wholesale Agent, and Joint Proprietor, where all orders at wholesale or retail, will meet with immediate attention.

A few bottles of this invaluable medicine may be had of Munson & Co., Mississauga Bay, Beardsley and Goodnow, Henryville, Samuel Maynard, Dunham, and Levi Kemp, St. Armand.

For Sale,

MY FARM, lying on the road between Henryville & Mississauga Bay; consisting of 180 acres of land, upon which are

A House, Barn & Shop.

AMOS STOW.

28th March, 1836.

51st.

BOOKS AND BOOK

BINDING!

THE subscriber has just received and now o-

fers for sale, a general assortment of

SCHOOL & MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS,

STATIONERY, &c.,

which he will sell cheaper for cash than can be

bought at any other establishment in this vicinity.

Ruling and Book-Binding in all its branches

executed with neatness and on reasonable terms.

JAMES RUSSELL.

St. Albans, Oct. 27, 1835.

13-ly.

they hold themselves ready to execute any work

which a kind public may feel disposed to favor them with. They hazard nothing in saying that they can do work cheaper, and in as good style as can be done at any Foundry, in the United States.

Leads furnished at the Franklin Foundry, on the most reasonable terms.

A great variety of

CUTS

on hand and for sale at the F. S. F.

BLANKS of all kinds Stereotyped at short no-

tice. Old Type taken in pay for work, at 9

cents per pound.

College Street, Burlington Vt.

January 12 1836.

TO THE PUBLIC.

All kinds of Job Printing, executed at this office on the shortest notice. good supply of

School certificates, blank deeds, &c. on hand, and at as low a rate as can be pur-

chased at any other place.

Freleighsburg, February, 1836.

26,000 SUBSCRIBERS!

PHILADELPHIA MIRROR

THE splendid patronage awarded to the Philadelphia Saturday Courier, induces the editors to commence the publication, under the above title, of a quarto edition of their popular journal, so long known to be the largest Family Newspaper in the United States, with a list of near TWENTY SIX THOUSAND SUBSCRIBERS.—The new feature recently introduced of furnishing their readers with new books with the best of literature of the day, having proved so eminently successful, the plan will be continued. Six volumes of the celebrated writings of Captain Marryatt, and sixty-five of Mr. Brooks valuable letters from Europe, have already been published without interfering with its news and miscellaneous reading. The Courier is the largest and cheapest family newspaper ever issued in this country, containing articles in Literature and Science and Art; Internal Improvement; Agriculture; in short every variety of topics usually introduced into a public journal. Giving full accounts of sales, markets, and news of the latest, dailies.

It is published at the low price of 2 dollars. For this small sum subscribers get valuable and entertaining matter, each week enough to fill a common book of 200 pages, and equal to 52 volumes a year, and which is estimated to be read weekly, by at least two hundred thousand people, scattered in all parts of the country, from Maine to Florida, and from the sea board to the Lakes. The paper has been so long established as to render it too well known to require an extended prospectus, the publishers, will do no more than refer to the two leading daily political papers of opposite politics. The Pennsylvania says, 'The Saturday Courier is the largest, and one of the best family newspapers in the Union'; the other, the enquirer and Daily Courier, says, 'it is the largest journal published in Philadelphia, and one of the very best in the United States.' The New York Star says, 'we know of nothing more liberal on the part of the Editors, and no means more efficacious to draw out the dormant talents of our country, than their unexampled liberality in offering literary prizes.'

The Albany Mercury of March 30th, 1836, says, 'the Saturday Courier, is decidedly the best Family Newspaper ever published in this or any other country, and its value is duly appreciated by the public, if we may judge from its vast circulation, which exceeds 25,000 per week.' Its contents are agreeably varied, and each number contains more really valuable reading matter than is published in a week in any daily paper in the Union.—Its mammoth dimensions enable its enterprising proprietors, Messrs. Woodward & Clarke of Philadelphia, to publish in its columns, in the course of the year, several of the most interesting new works that issue from the British press, which cannot fail to give to it a permanent interest, and render it worthy of preservation. To meet the wishes, therefore of such of their subscribers as desire to have their numbers bound, they have determined on issuing an edition of the Courier in the Quarto form, which will render it much more convenient for reading when it is bound in a volume, and thus greatly enhance its value.'

THE QUARTO EDITION.

Under the title of the Philadelphia Mirror, will commence with the publication of the Prize Tale, to which was awarded the prize of one hundred dollars, written by Miss Leslie, editor of the splendid Annual the Token, and author of Penel Sketches and other valuable contributions to American Literature. A large number of songs, poems, tales, &c. offered in competition for the \$500 dollars premiums, will add value and interest to the succeeding numbers, which will also be enriched by a story from Miss Sedgewick, author of Hester, Clarenceville, Beardsley & Goodnow, Henryville; Munson & Co. Phillipsburg; Dr. Oliver Newell, and Levi Stevens, Dunham; Cook & Foss, Brone; Hedge & Lyman, and George Bent, Montreal; Joseph E. Barrett, post-rider, Freleighsburg, and many other Druggists and Dealers throughout the Province. Also at the Druggist Store in Freleighsburg.

DR. ASA HOLDRIDGE'S

GREEN PLASTER:

for dressing and curing immediately all kinds of fresh cuts and wounds; which from its strong adhesive qualities supersedes all other kinds of dressings: and if the directions are strictly adhered to, will in no instance require a renewal.

It is also advantageously used in cleansing and healing all old sores and foul ulcers. Price, 1s and 3d.

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INFALL